

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. 2.

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NO. 40

The Bismarck Tribune.

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THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE CO.

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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers finding an X following their names will understand that the X term for which they have paid their subscriptions will expire with the next number, and unless the subscription is renewed the paper will be discontinued. This rule applies to all, and is adopted, not because we are afraid to trust our subscribers, but because it is found to be the plan most satisfactory to the general subscriber, and more convenient for us.
Postmasters are authorized to act as our agents, retaining a commission of 15 per cent.—or 20 cts. for each yearly subscription.

Bismarck Business Directory.

Advertisements inserted under this head, two lines or less, per annum, \$5.00; additional lines at \$2.50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE—a live western newspaper, published by the Bismarck Tribune Company at \$2.00 per year.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bankers. Interest allowed on time deposits. Exchange bought and sold, &c.

BEAL & PETERSON, Gun and Lock Smiths.

JAMES DOUGLAS & CO.—Heavy and Shell Hardware, Tinware, &c.

EDKORD & RYAN, Merchant Tailors. Clothing and Gent's Furnishing Goods.

J. P. FORSTER—Restaurant. Board by the day or week, fresh Oysters, &c.

W. H. STIMPSON—Books, Stationery, Newspapers, Magazines, &c.

STARNES & LOUIS—House and Sign Painting.

FRED STRAUSS, Jeweller. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c.

U. S. LAND OFFICE—Peter Mantor, Register, & M. M. Brown, Receiver.

REAL ESTATE—C. A. Lounsbury & Co. Farms and Village Property. Money put where it will do the most good.

MILLINERY—Mrs. C. Gager & Co.—Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Dress Making, &c.

J. W. FISHER—Sewing Machines for sale or rent. Sewing Machine Extras, &c.

ALEX. STABORSKY—Harness maker. 3rd St. Repairing done. Work guaranteed. My!

GENERAL SUPPLIES.

J. W. RAYMOND & CO. A full line of supplies, Dry Goods, Clothing, &c. Wholesale and Retail.

J. A. McLEAN—Heavy stock Groceries, extensive assortment. Clothing, well selected Dry Goods, &c.

CLARK & BILL—Full line of supplies, Dry Goods, Clothing, &c.

CLOTHING—J. W. Watson & Bro.—Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, &c.

J. P. REARDON—Groceries, Provisions, Liquors and Oils.

KAUFFMANN & CO.—Provisions, Vegetables, Choice Wines, Liquors and Oils.

MEAT MARKETS, &c.

BROWNING & WINGROSE—Meats, fresh and cured, Eggs, Vegetables, &c.

N. P. CLARK—Fresh Meats, Hams, Bacon, Eggs, Butter, Grain, Feed, Potatoes, &c.

BAKERIES.

JOHN YEGIN—City Bakery. Bread, Pies, &c.

PETER WALKER—Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Fresh Oysters in every style, at all hours of the day and night. Baked Pork and Beans every Sunday.

DRUG STORES.

DUNN & CO.—Full assortment of Drugs, Notions, Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, Cigars, &c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MARSHALL & CAMPBELL—Full line of male work. Boots and Shoes made to order. Gloves.

O. MEYER—Boots and Shoes to order. Repairs.

SAMPLE ROOMS, &c.

ST. LOUIS LIQUOR STORE—J. D. Wakeman. Best imported goods in the market. Bourbon, Cigars, &c., at wholesale and retail. Sample rooms and Billiard Hall.

JOHN MASON—Whisky, Wine, Cigars, &c., at wholesale and retail. Billiard Hall. An elegant place.

WHITE & DICKEY—Pure Liquors, choicest Cigars, Billiards. Next door to Capitol Hotel.

P. BROISSEAU—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

M. HORTON & CO.—Fine Imported Cigars, Tobacco, &c.

FURST AND LAST CHANCE—George Briggs, Proprietor. Next door to Bismarck Hotel. Club Room.

MESERVE & CO.—"Star Exchange." Best Liquors and Cigars.

REED & GOULD—Liquors, Cigars, Music. Fine hall for dancing.

S. O'CONNELL—Liquors and Cigars.

M. McLEARN—Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

HOTELS.

CAPITOL HOTEL—R. R. Marsh & Co., Proprietors.

BISMARCK HOTEL—R. Connelly, Proprietor.

DAKOTA HOUSE—Thomas McGowan, Proprietor.

BARBERS.

CHRIS. HEHL—King of Barbers, and Imperial Bath Rooms.

W. H. H. COMER—Empire Shaving Hall and Bath Rooms.

J. M. ROSIER—Shaving, Shampooing, &c.

BLACKSMITHING.

GEO. G. GIBBS—Wagon Making and Blacksmithing.

JAMES BOUTER—Blacksmithing, &c.

PHYSICIANS.

B. F. SLAUGHTER—Physician and Surgeon.

H. R. PORTER—Physician and Surgeon. Office at Nicholson & Porter's Drug Store.

LAWYERS.

DELMATER & FLANNERY—Lawyers, Tribune Block. County Attorney's office.

JOHN A. STOEYELL—Lawyer, Fourth St.

H. M. DAVIS—Lawyer and City Justice, Third Street.

THOMAS VAN ETTEN—Lawyer and U. S. Court Commissioner, Main St.

LIVERY.

JOHN OSTLAND—Livery and Feed Stable. Rear of Bailey House.

Bismarck Tribune!

LIVELIEST,

NEWSIEST,

MOST POPULAR

Weekly Paper, in the Northwest, will be furnished

One Year for

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE,

together with the Tribune's

CUSTER CHROMO,

a magnificent Chromo-Lithograph of this Popular Cavalry Commander. The Chromo alone is worth the money and was manufactured specially for the Tribune, at an expense of several hundred dollars, by Bridge & Co., Cincinnati, the well-known Chromo Publishers.

The Tribune will contain not only all of the news of the day, but the latest and most reliable reports concerning the

BLACK HILLS

AND THE WONDERFUL

GOLD DISCOVERIES!

which have recently been made by Custer's Black Hills expedition in that hitherto unknown region. This is important, as Bismarck is the nearest point to the Black Hills, and will be the point where expeditions will outfit. From Bismarck to the Black Hills there is a direct and well-marked trail, made by the return of Custer's expedition.

The Tribune is the only weekly newspaper in the United States which sent a Special Correspondent with Custer's expedition.

It is the only weekly in the United States which publishes FULL

TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES,

giving the LATEST NEWS up to the time of going to press, together with the News of the Week, condensed and put in an

ATTRACTIVE FORM.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in speaking of this Popular Newspaper, says:

"The Bismarck Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at Bismarck, Dakota Territory, has just completed its first year's existence. It is a bright and remarkably well-edited sheet, and would compare not unfavorably with many of the more pretentious journals of the Atlantic coast. It is one of the marvels of American journalism, how such a neatly printed and ably conducted news sheet comes from the midst of a territory which a year ago was inhabited only by Indians and wild animals."

All Postmasters and News Agents are authorized to act as our agents, retaining for their services the usual commission.

Subscriptions sent direct should be addressed to the

BISMARCK TRIBUNE COMPANY,

Bismarck, D. T.

TELEGRAMS

Reported specially for the Bismarck Tribune.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Lake Michigan is open at Chicago.

Sartoris sailed for England Saturday.

Col. Powell of Mississippi, died Saturday.

New York Tribune building occupied Saturday.

Gibson county kuklux discharged for want of evidence.

Brigam Young has been re-elected Prophet, Seer and President.

Troops are being used to suppress mining troubles in Pennsylvania.

Parker, brother-in-law of Ben. Butler, is appointed post master at New Orleans.

The Platte bridge, Nebraska, and a church in Illinois, were blown down by a hurricane.

Gordon's Sioux City party, reported three hundred strong, left for the Black Hills, Sunday.

Col. Bradley is ordered to Ft. Yuma, Arizona. Major Eckerson succeeds him at St. Paul.

The confederate soldiers are invited to attend the grand army jubilee at Chicago in May next.

Several clerks in the Post Office Department have been arrested for complicity in mail contract frauds.

An expedition of two thousand men is now fitting out at Kansas City for the Black Hills under Col. Carpenter.

The Democrats carried Connecticut by ten thousand majority. The Republicans lose two Congressmen, including Hawley.

Citizens of Arkansas had a fearful battle with an armed body of robbers Saturday, resulting in the capture and death of three robbers.

The N. P. directors and bondholders meet again May 6th, with chances in favor of commencing the construction of the Northern Pacific.

The reports telegraphed from Fankton about the return of two Black Hillers are a fraud. They told too big yarns, and it transpired that they had only been out hunting.

Beecher expected to conclude his testimony to-day. He denies in toto the alleged interview with Mrs. Moulton, and insists he never heard of the charge of adultery until after the Bacon letter. Mrs. Tilton is now expected to testify.

The Academy of Music, Minneapolis, was crowded Monday night to witness a spelling match, and a large number were turned away for want of room.

The first seven down were printers and editors, among them Col. C. A. Lounsbury.

Trouble seems to be brewing on the Texan border. Many raids have recently been made by Mexicans for the purpose of rapine and murder. Another on Saturday was more offensive than any of the others. The President has called the Mexican government to account.

Capt. Rafferty had a red hot fight with the Cheyennes recently, losing six killed and ten wounded. The troops charged the Indians in the Sand Hills and were repulsed three times, but the fight resulted in the capture of a large number of Indians, who numbered two thousand.

The ice-gorge above the city of Minneapolis broke Friday, and the water raised four feet in twenty minutes, carrying half a million feet of logs over the Falls. Loss Dean's principally. The steamer Minneapolis was washed from the stocks and thrown against a portion of Plymouth street bridge and completely wrecked. The bridges above the Falls are all injured, and for a time were in danger of destruction. The river opened Thursday; three days earlier than last year. It has stormed almost constantly for three days.

Collins has returned from a council with Sioux Chiefs, and reports them willing to sell and anxious to conclude the bargain for that purpose. They will be taken to Washington as soon as proper chiefs can be got together. He thinks it will be six weeks before the treaty can be concluded. He reports about five hundred Indians on the war path for miners. The military sent after Black Hillers were driven back by a storm of snow and wind.

Goldfish now abound thickly in the water about Alexandria, Va., and are caught in all the seines that are hauled. They were propagated from one or two of the fish that escaped a few years ago from the fountain at the Capitol, through a sewer, into the Potomac.

Proceedings of The Board of County Commissioners.

MONDAY, April 5, 1875.

Board of County Commissioners met at 10 o'clock a. m. Present, John P. Dunn, Chairman, and T. P. Davis.

On motion of T. P. Davis Board adjourned until 2 p. m., April 6th.

T. F. SINGER, County Clerk.

April 6th, 1875.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present, John P. Dunn, Chairman, and T. P. Davis.

Bill of Henry Dion for \$5, for work on County jail, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of J. S. Winston & Co. for \$6.16 for lumber furnished the County, upon order of Alex. McKenzie, Sheriff, presented and allowed in cash.

Bill of Dunn & Co. presented and allowed in cash for \$7.40 for articles furnished the County.

Bill of John Bowen, County Treasurer, presented and allowed in cash for \$2.75 for articles furnished Treasurer's office.

Bill of C. H. McCarthy, amounting to \$142.00, as Sheriff's fees and expenses, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of C. H. McCarthy, Sheriff, amounting to \$50.00, for moving County Safe, presented, and twenty dollars in County orders allowed in full settlement of the same.

On motion of Commissioner Davis, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners be, and the same is hereby directed to open and keep a regular and correct account between the Treasurer of the County of Burleigh and the Commissioners thereof, as provided in Sec. 10, chapter 4, of the Session Laws of 1868-9.

Bill of Dan Manning, amounting to \$27.00, for wood furnished to County, presented and allowed in cash.

Bill of Alex. McKenzie, Sheriff of Burleigh County, amounting to \$370.50, for boarding prisoners, presented and allowed—one hundred dollars in cash and balance in County orders.

Bill of J. S. Winston & Co. for \$1.00 for articles furnished the County presented and allowed in cash.

Bill of John O'Connor for damages done to building in holding inquest, amounting to \$25.00, presented and laid over.

Bill of P. W. Lewis, Esq., amounting to \$13.70, fees as Justice of the Peace, presented and allowed in orders.

Bill of Joseph Pennell, for rent of jail building, amounting to \$90.00, (in full to April 10th, 1875), presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of R. A. Cofer, amounting to seventy cents, fees as juror in the case of Territory of Dakota vs. Christopher Gilson, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bills of Alex. McKenzie, Sheriff, amounting to \$33.00, and of Clark & Bill, (per C. H. McCarthy, Sheriff), amounting to \$31.00, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of C. H. McCarthy & Bro., amounting to \$20.00, for livery hire, presented and allowed in County orders, to be drawn in favor of John B. Dillon, administrator.

On motion adjourned until 1 o'clock p. m., April 7.

T. F. SINGER, Clerk.

April 7th, 1875.

Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present, John P. Dunn, Chairman, and T. P. Davis.

Bill of David Stewart, Justice of the Peace, amounting to \$6.65, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of BISMARCK TRIBUNE Co., amounting to \$78.00, for printing, presented and allowed in County orders.

Bill of Dennis Donahue for \$128.00, services as County jailor, presented and allowed in County orders.

The following resolution was adopted upon Commissioner Dunn's motion:

Resolved, That on and after June 30, 1875, all monies paid to the County Treasurer for licences to sell liquor in the County of Burleigh, be and they are hereby directed to be placed to the credit of the general fund.

List of ferry rates presented by Robert Wilson & Co. and adopted by the Board.

On motion of Commissioner Davis, orders No. 292 and 294, issued to Harry Waller for wood furnished County, amounting in all to \$45.00, and order No. 293 for \$40.00, issued to Jesse M. Ayers, be approved.

Ordered that the proceedings of the Board be officially published in the Bismarck Tribune.

On motion, adjourned to meet April 24, 1875, at 10 o'clock a. m.

T. F. SINGER, County Clerk.

A Spanish proverb says "A kiss without a moustache is like an egg without salt."

Old Sambo Shute, long since gone across the dark valley, was a worthy man in his way, and genial withal; but Sambo would occasionally get drunk. One day his employer took him to task, and read him a long lecture, at the close of which he asked him if he didn't think he could do better for the future. "Don't, mas'r," said the darkey, scratching his head.

"But what do you think?"

"Well, mas'r, I's afraid I tink not."

"Sambo, what do you mean? Do you mean that you will not try?"

"I wouldn't be of no use, mas'r. Fact is, 'twas born in me. Rum is my nat'ral drink. Yer see, afore I was born, my father and mother were boff bought on de coast of Africa, an' paid for in rum."

This is about equal to the excuse of the old fellow in a New Hampshire bar-room. It was 11 o'clock in the forenoon and a number of thirsty ones had entered the tavern for their beverage; and they all offered an excuse for their indulging. One said he had a pain in his side; another a touch of the colic; another had a severe cold, and so on, and so forth. At length a red-faced old Trojan stumped up to the bar, having listened to the excuses of the others, and said:

"Say, old hoss, give us a glass of old Jamaca, stiff. My old woman's goin' to have codfish for dinner, and salt codfish allers makes me dry!"

A correspondent states that after suffering excruciating pain from this ache, and having tried in vain to obtain relief.

"Betty told me a gentleman had been waiting sometime in the parlor, who said he would not detain me half a minute. He came—a friend I had not seen for years. He sympathized with me, while I briefly told how sadly I was afflicted."

"My dear friend," exclaimed he, "I can cure you in ten minutes."

"How? how?" inquired I; "do it in pity."

"Instantly," said he,—"Betty, have you any alum?"

"Yes."

"Bring it, and some common salt."

"They were produced; my friend pulverized them, mixed them in equal quantities; then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powders to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth. There," said he, "if that does not cure you, I will forfeit my head. You may tell this to Gath, and publish it in Askalon; the remedy is infallible."

It was so. I experienced a sensation of coldness, on applying it, which gradually subsided, and with it the torment of the toothache."

Easily tried.

A very singular electrical phenomenon, occurred at Mr. J. N. Rose's house during the severe wind storm on Friday. While the women were preparing dinner, Mrs. Rose's little boy directed his mother's attention to what he called a butterfly, humming over the sheathing under the cooking-stove. It proved to be a ball of fire, which rapidly passed back and forth and up over the stove, buzzing like a small galyanin battery. The pots and kettles on the stove were so heavily charged that in taking hold of any one, a sharp shock was experienced. The ball of fire continued to play for about eight minutes, and cooking had to be suspended for an hour.—Inyo (Cal.) Independent.

PROPOSALS FOR FRESH BEEF.

OFFICE CHIEF C. S., DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE, ST. PAUL, MINN., March 20, 1875.

SEALED PROPOSALS, IN ENVELOPES, WILL BE RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE, UNTIL 12 O'CLOCK M., APRIL 23, 1875, for furnishing the Fresh Beef required by the Subsistence Department, U. S. Army, at the following military posts: Fort Randall, D.T., Fort Abraham Lincoln, D.T., Fort Totten, D.T., Fort Pembina, D.T., Fort Seward, D.T., Fort Abernethy, D.T., Fort Ripley, Minn., Fort Snelling, Minn., during the twelve months commencing July 1, 1875. Information as to conditions, quality of beef, payments, &c., can be obtained by application to this office, or to the A. C. S., at the respective posts. Each proposal must be accompanied by a bond, in the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars, for Forts Totten, Pembina, Seward, Abernethy, Ripley, and Snelling, and five hundred dollars for Forts Randall and A. Lincoln), signed by two responsible persons, that if the proposal be accepted, a contract, in the usual form, with two good and sufficient sureties, will be executed within ten days after such acceptance. The responsibility of the sureties on the bond must be certified to by the judge or clerk of a court of records, a U. S. Commissioner, postmaster, or officer of the Army.

Proposals must be made separately for the different posts, and bidders are invited to be present at the opening of the bids. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.

Proposals should be endorsed "Proposals for Fresh Beef at Fort—," and addressed to the undersigned.

R. DU PONT, Major and C. S.

[April 14, no. 40w3]

Mortgage Sale.

By virtue of a Chattel Mortgage executed by E. A. Williams to Asa Fisher dated the 13th day of November, A. D., 1874, and filed in the office of Register of Deeds for the County of Burleigh, in the Territory of Dakota, on the 12th day of November, A. D., 1874, at nine o'clock a. m., of said day, which said Chattel Mortgage was duly assigned to Chris' Hehl on the 24th day of January, A. D., 1875, and upon which said Chattel Mortgage default has been made, I shall sell the property therein described, to-wit:

The frame building and appurtenances now occupied by Messrs. Eckford & Ryan as a tailor shop situate on Main street in said Bismarck, also, the frame building situate on said Main street in said Bismarck, and at this time occupied by Chris' Hehl as a barber shop, also the frame building situate on Third street in said Bismarck, and now occupied by me as a law office, also a Law Library now in said law office, consisting of about seventy-five volumes, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, at the front door of the Tailor Shop of P. M. Eckford, situate on Main street in the City of Bismarck, and said County, on Tuesday, the 27th day of April, 1875.

CHRIS' HEHL, Assignee of Mortgagees.

John A. Stoyell, Atty for Assignee of Mortgagees.

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Bismarck, D. T., Apr. 14, 1875.

INDIAN RESERVATIONS.

The Black Hills excitement has brought out all sorts of theories relative to the status of the lands embraced within the limits of that much coveted region, and there have been many false speculations as to how stands the title between the United States, party of the first part, and the various tribes of Indians, parties of the second part. From the recent "Computation of all the treaties between the United States and the Indian tribes now in force as laws," by authority of Congress, this matter is easily determined. By a treaty concluded April 29th, 1868; ratification advised Feb. 16th, and proclaimed Feb. 24th, 1869, often alluded to as the Sherman-Sioux treaty, it was agreed that the following described district of country be set apart for the absolute and undisturbed use and occupation of the Indians, viz.: "Commencing on the East bank of the Missouri River where the forty-sixth parallel of north latitude crosses the same; thence along low water mark down said east bank to a point opposite where the northern line of the State of Nebraska strikes the river; thence west across said river and along the northern line of Nebraska to the one hundred and fourth degree of longitude west from Greenwich; thence north on said meridian to a point where the forty-sixth parallel of north latitude intercepts the same; thence due east along said parallel to the place of beginning." The proclamation of the President dated Jan. 11th, 1875, extended the reservation on the east side of the Missouri River to the ninety-ninth meridian, as has been heretofore explained. The original treaty also embraced all existing reservations on the east bank of said river.

In the numerous details and provisions of this treaty, which is undoubtedly the same one referred to by Charles Collins, of Sioux City, in his letter to the Chicago Times, although he names 1866 as the date of it, we find no such specific requirement or agreement as he alleges, that before being sealed the Sioux reservation shall be surveyed, bounds erected at suitable distances, and the boundaries otherwise clearly defined. The only allusions to surveys are in articles three and six. The first provides that if it should appear from actual survey or other satisfactory examination of said tract of land, that it contains less than one hundred and sixty acres of tillable land for each person, who, at the time, may be authorized to reside upon it, etc., such additional quantity of arable land adjoining to said reservation may be obtained, etc., with a view to cultivation. In the sixth article it is provided that "the President may at any time order a survey of the reservation, and, when so surveyed, Congress shall provide for the protection of said settlers, (meaning "tame" Indians) in their improvements, and may fix the character of the title held by each."

This is all there is said in relation to surveys in the treaty in question, and that this is the treaty and the only treaty covering the district embracing the Black Hills region, is evident not only from the text itself, but from the fact that upon the latest official map from the General Land Office this tract is defined as "Sioux Indian Reservation; treaty, April 29, 1868." That this treaty is in full force and effect, to the exclusion of all white men except those authorized in the treaty itself to be there in the various capacities designated, there is left no room for a doubt, and the vigorous measures the Government is taking to enforce must soon bring to grief all who attempt to violate its provisions.

The forty-sixth parallel is sixty-five miles due south of Bismarck.

The "compilation" referred to above, contains the text of another treaty entered into at Fort Laramie, which, it is said, was never printed or ratified. If carried into effect it would have parcelled out among the six different tribes of Indians named not only the lands embraced within the reservation we have

been speaking of, but the balance of Dakota north of the forty-sixth parallel on the west side of the river. But as the record stands, there is no reservation on these lands, except the military reservations. The lands directly west of Bismarck, including the valley of Heart River, are said to be some of the best for agricultural purposes in the Territory, and that there is immense wealth in the value of the coal beds in the valley of this river, twenty-seven miles west of here, is a well established fact. That the Government will, at an early day, order this tract of country to be surveyed and opened for settlement is most desirable, and as there appears to be no Indian title to prevent, it would seem that it might be commenced at once. We would respectfully call the attention of Surveyor General Dewey to this matter, and ask him what's to hinder "the course of Empire" going ahead on this line. One thing is certain, the restless adventurer, who can't wait, can make nearer approach to the Black Hills, in safety, this way than by any other route, and without encountering the dangers of hostile Indians and military vigilance that environs those that go from Chicago and other points east, via: Sioux City and Yankton.

By an Executive order dated, Executive Mansion, March 16, 1875, signed by the President of the United States, the following described tract of country is withdrawn from sale and set apart for the use of the several tribes of Sioux Indians as an addition to their present reservation in Dakota Territory, viz:

Commencing at a point where the 102 degree of west longitude intersects the 46th parallel of north latitude; thence north on said 102d degree of longitude to the south bank of the Cannon Ball river; thence down and with the south bank of said river to a point on the east side of the Missouri river opposite the mouth of the Cannon Ball river; thence down and with the east bank of the Missouri river to the mouth of Beaver river; thence up and with the south bank of Beaver river to the 100th degree of west longitude; thence south with said 100th degree of longitude to the 46th parallel; thence west with said parallel of latitude to the place of beginning.

As the starting point for the southern boundary of Fort Rice military reservation is two miles below the mouth of Cannon Ball river, thence running due west six miles, thence northerly, etc., it will be seen that a portion of the tract withdrawn on the west side of the river is now included in two reservations.

Sunday the St. Paul Press and Pioneer appeared consolidated, and as an independent newspaper. Wheelock remains as editor-in-chief, with Blakely and Fisher associates. This is a wise move, and makes a combination that is invincible financially, and it ought to increase the value of both of the old concerns fifty per cent. The Pioneer Press will at once take rank with the most popular and successful newspapers, and for news it is by far preferable to any eastern daily, and the peer of any in ability, combining, as it does, the best talent in the west. What course the Pioneer Press will take politically remains to be seen; but we are confident that independence with them does not mean opposition to everything that is republican, but independence in the true sense of the word, which leaves it in position to support good men, no matter to which party they may belong, or oppose bad without being open to the charge of treachery to party. This is the position the Bismarck Tribune occupies, and this is the true position.

The new postal cards will be unlike those now in use. The color will be violet-blue. The border, and all directions as to where and how to write name and address, will be dispensed with. A monogram, formed of the letters "U. S. P. M." will be printed on the card in black ink. This will be on the upper left-hand corner, across which will be the words "Postal Card." The vignette—Liberty, with her luxuriant tresses hanging down her back, and crowned by a cap—adorned the lower left-hand corner. The new cards will be identical in size with the old ones. They will be ready for delivery about the middle of April.

A countryman bought a shirt in Raleigh, N. C., which was the first white one he had ever owned. The next Sunday he was to be married, and that was the important occasion that had led him to the purchase. The shirt had a nice starched bosom, and was open in the back—a style that was new to its possessor. After careful study he put it on, with the opening in front, concluding that the stiff bosom was intended as a kind of shield—protection to his chest. Thus dressed, he met the bride at the church door, but her knowledge was greater than his about shirts, and she made him go home and reverse the garment before she would allow the ceremony to proceed.

THE ANAZONIAN CORPS.
A Romance of the Army.

BY LINDA W. BLANCKENHORN.

CHAPTER XIX.—THE CAMPAIGN OF THE CALICO.

When Corporal Inglebright returned to Ft. Oriza he was greeted with a boisterous welcome from his old comrades and friends, and an enthusiastic reception was tendered him. But he had made rapid progress in the lore of worldly wisdom, and was not dazzled by the glare of unexpected popularity. He remembered bitterly that when he went away a penniless forsaken wretch, dragging his bare and fettered feet to a prospective prison, there were none so poor to do him reverence, and only one or two who had the hardihood to extend to him a farewell hand. But now that he had returned with the coat of his daring deed, and the prestige of the General's favor, he had suddenly become a favorite and a hero; but he was not deceived by the adulation he received, and while accepting the homage of his fawning flatterers, had the good sense to rate it at its real value. Besides with the natural vanity of his sex, he enjoyed the sunshine of approbation and aired his lately acquired graces of costume and manner with a genuine zest.

Social matters at the post were in a state of chaos. "Confusion worse confounded" reigned supreme, and hysterics were the order of the day. The Amazons had mustered their forces under the leadership of Mrs. Torkelson, to assert their rights of free speech, but a serious falling out among the leaders, had wrought demoralization in the rank and file, and the fair warriors had turned their scimeters of logic one against another, and terrible execution had been the result.

A scapegoat was needed, when the smoke of the conflict cleared away, to bear away the blame from the fair disturbers of the social peace, and it was found in the person of the unfortunate Captain O'Flaherty. That redoubtable gentlemen, who chanced just then to be trembling on the verge of one of his periodical attacks of delirium tremens, offered an easy victim, and upon him accordingly was saddled the responsibility of the hostile demonstrations of the Calico Brigade.

Mrs. Dr. Deidam averred that he was crazy. She knew he was crazy, for at her last piquet party, he had suffered himself to be beaten in the game, and had mortally offended her by making a disparaging remark at the table in relative to the shape of her neck. She retorted, and the gallant captain with the easy impudence of long assured familiarity declared he would like to choke her. Mrs. Deidam sought refuge in hysterics, and the ill-natured Captain was escorted home by a bevy of his brother officers.

This little quarrel, however, was no unusual occurrence, and would doubtless have been smoothed over by an apology in a day or two, had the eccentrically minded combatants been left to themselves. But it came to the knowledge of Mrs. Torkelson, and that able woman saw in it an opportunity for the exercise of her peculiar gift of strategy. A feud had long existed between the houses of Deidam and Torkelson; while Mrs. Torkelson and Capt. O'Flaherty were deadly enemies, neither of them ever losing an opportunity of wounding the other.

This temporary estrangement then between her two foes, was her golden opportunity. She dressed herself accordingly in her nicest bonnet and her sweetest smile, and went to call on Mrs. Dr. Deidam, assuring her of her friendly intentions, and holding out the olive branch of reconciliation. Mrs. Deidam snatched at it eagerly, being as excitable people usually are after a quarrel, in a complaisant mood toward everybody else. The result was a close alliance, offensive and defensive, between the two dames, Torkelson and Deidam, against the vulnerable bachelor O'Flaherty, and a series of strategic movements against his peace of mind, and social status was at once inaugurated. A net work of malicious gossip whose links extended from officer's quarters to soldier's barracks, was woven around his unsuspecting head, and he was subjected daily to a course of espionage and trickery that would have driven a sane man crazy.

On the other hand, Mrs. Redribbons, whose very existence in social matters had long been quietly ignored, and who hated all the other ladies cordially, saw in this fast widening breach between the opposing factions of Deidam and O'Flaherty, an opportunity to reinstate herself in favor. Mrs. Wilberforce likewise came to the rescue, and these two joined their forces to O'Flaherty's, and carried the war into Africa, by means of a colored servant, belonging to the latter lady.

But the Quartermaster's wife, whose husband would undoubtedly profit by the downfall of O'Flaherty, went at once over to the enemy, Torkelson, and did good service on the picket line, skirmishing back and forth between "Sgt. Row," as the men were wont to designate the Landress' quarters, and the headquarters of the gossips.

In justice to O'Flaherty, be it said, he tried to avoid the strife, and for a time kept himself aloof from the warfare of unkind tongues, but one day an unusually outrageous bit of scandal, startled him out of his usual equanimity, and meeting Surgeon Deidam, he remonstrated excitedly with him on the subject. That peaceable old gentleman, disclaimed all responsibility for his wife's misstatements, and went home to quarrel with his better half for creating a difficulty for him to quell. He was a well meaning man, and when sober was doubtless conscientious and just. But his life had proved a failure. Domestic strife embittered his existence, and he was given over body and soul to the Demon Alcohol. When drunk, and he was almost always drunk, he was an object to be avoided. His eyes protruded like the eyes of a toad. His lower lip drooped, showing his tobacco stained teeth. His dead white complexion became suffused with a vivid purple, and with his short, misshapen body, rolling about like a sailor on dry land, he seemed like a man hovering on the verge of an apoplectic fit. His disposition was as ugly as his face, and his wife who was a nervous, highspirited woman, invariably flew at him like a tigress whenever he appeared in public in this state. But he kept his advantage; sullen, obstinate and quarrelsome, he never lost his temper, and replied to her excited onslaughts and vehement abuse, with a steady insolence and tantalizing calmness, that was refreshing to behold.

On the present occasion Mrs. Torkelson chanced to be present, and when he broached the subject of Capt. O'Flaherty's complaint, he was met by so plausible a statement of the innocence of the ladies, and the culpability of the villainous Captain, that he was fain to declare that the Captain's old time eccentricity had verged into insanity.

The ladies caught eagerly at this suggestion, and such extraordinary facts were developed, and such remarkable truths were brought to light, in regard to that unlucky individual, that not a shadow of doubt remained in the mind of any one present, that the redoubtable Captain had taken leave of his senses, and was a raging, raging maniac. His character was literally torn to pieces; not a shred remained, and the astounded Surgeon retired to his room, convinced that so dangerous a character should be restrained, and fully resolved that on the morrow he would take steps to prevent so wolfish an animal from running at large.

Next day his laudable purpose was put into effect as follows:

To the Post Adjutant:
SIR:—I have the honor to report that Capt. Patrick O'Flaherty, stationed at this post, suffers so much mental excitement, the result of a gunshot wound of the head, as to require either the action of a retiring board, or that he be put under medical-legal restraint. I would further add that this mental excitement is so great at times as to result in complete mental alienation.
Very Respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,
REGULUS DEIDAM,
Post Surgeon.

In the absence of Gen. Ristenbatt, the command of the Post devolved upon the senior Captain, an amiable young gentleman, but who being unmarried (was not versed in the intricacies of the female mind, and was therefore inclined to lend a credulous ear to the marvelous stories of Mrs. Torkelson and Mrs. Deidam, notwithstanding the notorious fact that he had himself previously suffered much in reputation from their malicious gossip. He was prevailed upon to endorse the Surgeon's uncalled for report, and forward it to the Adjutant General of the Department. Mrs. Torkelson could not conceal her exultation, and the Quartermaster's wife was jubilant and rejoiced exceedingly at the prospect of her husband's speedy preferment. Dr. Deidam immediately got drunk and forgot all about it, but the female conspirators waited anxiously for the further development of their plot.

Capt. O'Flaherty was the "most unconcerned individual in the matter. Too ignorant of the toils that with masterly hands were being drawn around him, he pursued the uneven tenor of his way, getting drunk and getting sober again alternately, as he saw fit.

At length the semi-monthly mail arrived, and like a clap of thunder out of a clear sky came the announcement that Capt. O'Flaherty had been adjudged insane, and later ordered by no less authority than the Adjutant General of the Army, to be taken under guard to Washington, and committed to the Government Asylum for the insane.

The news was variously received; the inmates of the garrison heard it with blank amazement, for the innocent cause of all the commotion chanced then to be officer of the day, and was at that moment engaged in attending to his official duties, with the thoroughness and close attention that characterized him while sober. Mrs. Torkelson and Mrs. Deidam exchanged congratulations, and the Quartermaster's wife began dancing about and exclaiming that her husband was now Captain of Company Q. But no one, not even the astonished Capt. O'Flaherty himself, was more surprised than was Dr. Deidam himself, at the result of his thoughtless action. He hastened to call upon O'Flaherty, and poured forth profuse apologies for his course, which were indignantly rejected by the angry Captain, who in his excitement vented his wrath so freely that a fierce quarrel ensued in which

the Captain knocked the Surgeon down, and blacked both his eyes to such an extent as to necessitate the wearing of a green silk shade for a month afterwards.

Mrs. Deidam hearing of the affray, immediately seized a pistol, and rushed to O'Flaherty's quarters, when meeting the dismayed Captain on the threshold, she attempted to shoot him, and would doubtless have succeeded, had not a young officer who chanced to be passing, wrested the weapon from her grasp.

On returning to his quarters, Dr. Deidam reported to the commanding officer, that Captain O'Flaherty was dangerously insane, and asked that he be placed in close arrest. A guard was furnished, who took their stations in the hall. The Captain was relieved from duty as Officer of the day, and went into retirement in his quarters in his new role of crazy man.

He was kept under close guard, the post authorities realizing that they had a white elephant on their hands, and feeling undecided what to do with it. He had his full meed of sympathy, however. Most of the other ladies at the post, immediately called upon him, his meals were sent in from half a dozen different families, and altogether he was kept from languishing alone in his comfortable prison.

In a few days a steamer arrived, downward bound. Lieutenant Pretzelkreut was detailed to command the guard, who were to conduct the insane Officer to Washington. They embarked on board the ship and steamed out into the muddy Missouri. But the ill fated vessel sprung a leak, or broke something and lay for three days in sight of the Fort, all hands busy making repairs. Not too far distant however for the passengers to be out of danger from the sutler's whisky, that deadly beverage being warranted to "fetch a man" at forty leagues. Lieutenant Pretzelkreut was knocked off his pins, metaphorically speaking at the first shot, and the crazy captain put him to bed and mounted guard over his keeper. So they sailed away to the great delectation of the boat's crew, and the uproarious inmates of the Fort settled down to their usual quiet.

But not long did quiet reign. Mrs. Redribbons was the victim of slander. From time immemorial she had been the victim of slander. It was pitiful to see how the poor creature had been hunted down, and talked about and abused, and just for nothing at all! Her husband had been for some time absent on detached duty, and the whole flock of female vultures swooped down upon this persecuted victim of their ungoverned tongues, and tore up the tattered remnants of her reputation, until not a shred remained. And how those women watched her too! she could not even take a little moonlight stroll, at midnight, with the admiring Quartermaster, but that Mrs. Torkelson and Mrs. Deidam would find it out, and roll up their eyes in pious horror, while they talked of reporting it to the Commanding Officer, and repeated it to the servants and laundresses. And then the Quartermaster's wife would get furiously jealous, and talk about a separation, and drive her husband pell-mell distracted with hysterics and cold vituperation.

Neither could this ambitious and injured innocent indulge in a steamboat excursion with the famous Captain O'Howl, but that the outraged feelings of Mrs. Wilberforce and Mrs. Gaylord, would overflow in petty calumnies, and Mrs. Capt. O'Howl would straightway assail her truant husband fiercely, and hint darkly at a divorce. Now this was all very sad for Mrs. Redribbons; inasmuch, it interfered with her pleasure trips, and debased her even from the social gayeties of the post. Her complexion did not suffer the least abatement of its brilliant coloring, yet nevertheless she looked so lonesome that Mrs. Dr. Savage began to feel very sorry for her. That lady had been a door neighbor for a year, and no exchange of civilities had taken place. Mrs. Redribbons, being popularly regarded as beyond the pale of social recognition. Mrs. Savage was greatly troubled in spirit on this account, but having a wholesome fear of the feminine mobocrats who ruled the Post, did not dare to take the initiative in a matter opposed to their severely virtuous policy, and which would surely bring upon her own head the concentrated vials of their wrath.

But at length her sympathies overruled her judgment, and she said to her husband:

"Do you know what I have made up my mind to do? I shall go this very day to call upon Mrs. Redribbons!"

"Eh? What!" ejaculated that gentleman, dropping his book as if shot.

"I mean just what I say; I shall go to call upon Mrs. Redribbons this very afternoon."

"Why, what on earth is the matter now? what put such an insane idea into your head?"

"It is no new idea. It has been in my mind all the time, ever since I have been a witness to the unchristian conduct of these self appointed judges of morality, Mrs. Redribbons is very little worse than they are. Her sin embraces but one specialty, while theirs is a comprehensive list, comprising the sevenfold offenses of envy, malice, backbiting, falsehood, treachery, deceit and all un-

charitableness. Weigh these against the one solitary crime of adultery, in the balance of justice, and the scale will not waver to the extent of a single hair. It is a false estimate of society that consigns the victims of the latter to a hopeless ignominy, and permits the bold practitioners of the former to hold honored places in the Church and the community. It is all wrong. Who knows through what fearful depths of want and temptation these sorrowing souls have wandered before their final fall? Let us judge them not, lest we be also judged."

"Why my dear, you astonish me! You forget that you have seen very little of the world, and are talking of subjects you do not understand."

"Yes, but I am wiser than I used to be. Haven't I lived a whole year among these women, and though I haven't said a word I have been thinking all the time."

"Well, what conclusions have you arrived at, pray?"

"My conclusions are inevitable that woman is too often an enemy to the erring of her own sex. By her scorn, by her neglect, her lack of charity, and her cruel words, she forces her feeble sisters to the brink of ruin, and builds up against them the adamant wall of her contempt and changeless hate, until finding that return is hopeless, they take the fatal leap that dashes out happiness and hope together. They are more to be pitied than blamed, and I, for one, would lift the erring one gently to her feet, saying, 'Come back, oh, my sister, to our homes and to society. Here are kindly hands and sympathetic hearts to help you regain the good name and position you have lost. Your fault, although it is a grievous one, is yet far from being the unpardonable sin. Although this once you have trailed the white robes of your woman's purity in the mire of a guilty passion, yet atone for the past by a pure life in the future by a penitent and prayerful heart, and they shall again become white as the driven snow. Dwell, then with us, oh, our repentant sister, and Pharisees as we are, not one amongst us shall cast at you so much as the smallest pebble of reproach.'"

"Your sentiments do you honor, my love; but when you are ten years older you will think differently. You would recoil with horror at the idea of admitting thieves and murderers to the social circle, and shudder at the idea of their companionship. And how much better than those is the adulteress! The crimes of which she is guilty; the sundering of faithful hearts that God has joined together; the desecration of the sacred law of marriage; the ruin of domestic happiness, and the breaking up of peaceful family circles—all these are crimes second only to that of murder, which only kills the body and does not leave such torturing, life-long misery behind. Beware, then, how you admit to your companionship so dangerous a criminal, repentant though she seem; you cannot lift her to your level, but may put it in her power to drag you down to hers; you cannot touch pitch without being yourself defiled."

"Why, Doctor, how can you talk so? I thought you had more charity. I am sure a fallen woman has always been more sinned against than sinning. But that has always been the way with you men ever since the days of Adam, when he 'raised Cain' in the Garden of Eden, and told the Lord it was Eve. The poor woman has to bear all the blame, and the penalty besides."

"Well, my dear, it is no use to argue with you. I never knew a woman yet to be convinced by reason. The road to her mind lies through her heart, and to reach her intellect you've got to cut across lots through her affections. A little experience will make you wiser, and if you wish to try the experiment of a call upon Mrs. Redribbons I shall not object."

Mrs. Savage called upon Mrs. Redribbons, and was graciously received. There was a deprecating modesty in her manner, and a touching humility in her air that won Mrs. Savage's heart at once. Mrs. Redribbons was not handsome, but she had short, frizzled hair, and large black eyes, which she knew how to use. Her complexion and the rest of her were artificial. She had very little intellect, but was gifted with a shrewd sort of cunning, and a flattering tongue, and these qualities, combined with her black eyes, usually accomplished the downfall of any male biped who chanced to fix her wandering fancy."

She returned Mrs. Savage's call the same evening, and the next day she brought her sewing and spent the afternoon. The next day she dropped in, in a friendly way, just after breakfast, and before a week had past she had become so alarmingly intimate that the family was never safe from her intrusion. She had such interesting ways about her, and made herself so perfectly at home, that it was not always easy to repel her advances.

As might have been expected this sudden intimacy excited great uneasiness in the minds of Mrs. Redribbons' enemies, and Mrs. Torkilson and Mrs. Deidam at once called upon Mrs. Savage to remonstrate on the folly of her course, averring that if she persisted in associating with "that person" she would surely become a sharer in "that person's" social ostracism. But Mrs. Savage persisted in her course, partly

because she believed herself to be right, and partly because she set small value on the good opinions of the others.

Of course it was unpleasant to encounter Mrs. Torkilson's stare, and Mrs. Deidam's reproachful gaze; but what were they compared with the felicity of helping a straying sister to find again the path of rectitude?

But she made small progress in the work of reform. Mrs. Redribbons always led the conversation, and her topic invariably were the foibles and faults of her neighbors. Mrs. Torkilson was her special detestation, and Mrs. Deidam was the dearest object of her hate. She would talk glibly for hours together of the peccadilloes of these two magnates, and never wearied of recounting their discreditable adventures. Nor did any one escape her venomous tongue. Not a lady, laundress or servant, but came in for her share of contumely and disgrace, and such astonishing occurrences were vouched for as truthful, and such remarkable stories were narrated that Mrs. Savage was a complete convert to the doctrine of total depravity before the expiration of the first week.

She felt somewhat uneasy, too, at being the recipient of all this unwholesome confidence, and had already begun to regret her rashness in making the acquaintance of this extraordinary woman, when she was startled into keen repentance by a visit from Mrs. Capt. Torkilson in her severest mood. With great deliberation and dignity, she began to catechise Mrs. Savage, relative to certain remarks derogatory to her dignity, attributed to Mrs. Savage, and reported by Mrs. Redribbons to a neighboring servant girl.

Mrs. Savage was extremely indignant, and did not hesitate to say so. Just then Mrs. Gaylord appeared, her fair face crimson with anger, and demanded to know if Mrs. Savage had told Mrs. Redribbons that her husband, Capt. Gaylord, always evaded the payment of his commissary and sutler's bills, and borrowed money promiscuously with no thought of paying it back. Mrs. Redribbons having so informed a laundress. Before her lips could frame an astonished denial, Mrs. Deidam came in, weeping, and reproachfully asked her if it was true that she had told Mrs. Redribbons that she, Mrs. Deidam, had a few mornings previously broken a gutta percha rule, belonging to the Post Hospital, over the head of the Post Surgeon, because that owlish gentleman refused to get up to breakfast. Mrs. Redribbons having so stated to the Hospital Steward. Close behind her followed Mrs. Wilberforce, who asked to be informed officially if Mrs. Savage had told Mrs. Redribbons that Mrs. Wilberforce's only sister was a servant girl. Mrs. Redribbons having so informed a private soldier.

"No! No, ma'am," sobbed the humiliated Mrs. Savage, "I never heard you had a sister. I didn't know you had anybody but a brother-in-law."

Just then Mrs. Redribbons herself appeared at the door, dropping in for her accustomed morning call, and to her Mrs. Savage appealed for an explanation of the extraordinary statements to which she had just listened. Mrs. Redribbons drew herself up with dignity, and declared it was another conspiracy against her character; that it was the first time she had ever heard of the matter in this town, and she had no recollection of having said anything of the kind. Then Mrs. Savage's keeper, Mrs. Deidam, and she sent the whole delegation flying out of her room, with an invitation never to return. But the trouble did not end here. Mrs. Torkilson returned to the charge, and the following official correspondence ensued:

FR. OHTA.
Mrs. WILBERFORCE:
Madam,—Will you be so kind as to pay on paper that you not tell my laundress, Mrs. Gaylord, that Mrs. Redribbons told her that I was a servant girl? You were interfering in an unbecoming manner with the affairs of my husband's household, and I would no longer permit a laundress to do so. I do so your washing.
Your Obedt Servant,
ECONOMY WILBERFORCE.

FR. OHTA.
Mrs. WILBERFORCE:
Madam,—As soon as I can recollect, my language in speaking to Mrs. Gaylord was that I had never heard of Mrs. Redribbons telling her that I was a servant girl. I do so your washing.
Your Obedt Servant,
ECONOMY WILBERFORCE.

FR. OHTA.
Mrs. WILBERFORCE:
Madam,—Will you be so kind as to give me in writing the name of the party from whom you first heard the report.
Your Obedt Servant,
XANTIPPA TORKILSON.

No reply, and Mrs. Torkilson triumphed.

A more serious danger now began to menace Mrs. Savage. Mrs. Redribbons was suddenly taken ill with rheumatism in her arm, and was barely able to walk. Mrs. Savage was devotedly attached to her handsome young husband, and no cloud had ever crept between them; but now, for the first time, she was conscious of a twinge of jealousy. Dr. Savage was attentive to his fair patient, and obeyed each summons to her bedside with scrupulous punctuality. Then, too, he was deluged with a flood of rose-colored missives, folded like a countersign, that poured in upon him at all hours of the day. To be sure their contents related solely to pills and powders, but they looked romantic, and were answered so promptly that the Doctor's wife, who could only guess at the nature of the correspondence, began to lose her appetite, and was soon half beside herself with

jealousy. As her husband only laughed at her fears, she resolved to pay him back in his own coin, and forthwith began to flirt desperately with a pleasant young officer who had just returned from leave of absence. But all to no purpose. The studious young Doctor seemed rather pleased than otherwise, and quietly pursued the daily round of his practice and reading, and was as devoted as ever to his fair patient.

One evening the young Lieutenant dropped in for a social game of chess, and the Doctor's wife, being in a desperate mood, began to flirt with him outrageously, watching her husband carefully all the while to note its effect. She was delighted soon to hear him ask to be excused from the game, on the plea that he had an important case to read up for the morrow, and with a book in his hand he down upon the lounge in his favorite corner. Elated with her success in making her husband jealous at last, she flirted so desperately that the young officer was encouraged to make her a glowing compliment, whereat she turned triumphantly toward her husband, expecting to find him glowering from the lounge in jealous rage. To her intense disgust he was fast asleep, and a genial snore betrayed a quiet conscience and a mind at ease. Angered at her own folly, she dismissed the impertinent young dangler, and waking up the Doctor, made penitent confession of her jealous device.

She went to sleep that night fully resolved never again to be guilty either of flirting or jealousy, certainly not of the latter. But at the witching hour of midnight there came a knock at the door, and a voice said:

"Docthor, Mrs. Redribbons is took bad, and wants you to come right off."

The Doctor dressed himself and departed; but scarcely had the door closed behind him, than his wife, all in a whirl of jealous madness, sprang up and attired herself hastily in a loose wrapper and the Doctor's slippers, and rushed out after him, determined to see with her own eyes whether she had cause for jealousy or not.

The Doctor himself answered her hasty knock at Mrs. Redribbons' door, and turned very pale at the unexpected apparition of his wife, who stood there breathless and trembling, with "robes loose flowing, hair as free."

"Why, my dear, what is the matter?" he exclaimed, catching her in his arms; "is the baby sick?"

"No, it isn't, but—"

"Then what in Heaven's name are you doing here?"

"Because—because—I don't believe Mrs. Redribbons is sick a bit. I don't believe she ever has been sick. It is all a pretense that she may have an excuse for my husband to visit her, and I don't mean to submit to it any longer," she sobbed, coming into the room and turning about so as to face Mrs. Redribbons, who dressed in a charming negligee, was reclining gracefully on a lounge.

Mrs. Redribbons sprang up fiercely and rushed excitedly toward her accuser. But the injured Doctor stepped between them, and taking each by the arm so as to bring them both facing the mirror, he exclaimed, ironically:

"If you two ladies want to draw cuts so as to see which is the greatest fool, I will get the straws cheerfully. It's bad enough to be dragged out of my bed at this time of the night to attend to an imaginary ailment; but to have my wife follow me is an outrage on good taste and propriety that I won't submit to."

What the Lord ever made women for is more than I can comprehend. I wonder there is a single sane man left at the Post, for the women are all non compos mentis. I did think my wife was an exception, but here she is, as crazy as the others; and now just let me say, he added, giving her a vindictive shake, "that if you ever interfere with my professional duties in this way again, I'll disown you forever. As for you, Mrs. Redribbons, if you had been a private soldier I should have consigned you to the guard house long ago, as a first class malingering. I'm about sick of this nonsense. I have left your medicine on the table; but you need nothing more stimulating than a dose or two of common sense." Saying which he took his wife's arm and hurried her back to her own door. Arriving there he broke the clasp of the clinging fingers on his arm and turned back.

"Oh, my dear, are you coming in with me? You don't know how sorry I am. I'll never do so again, never. Of course you are coming home now to stay."

"No I am not, either," he answered, roughly; "I am going out to the 'Trader's store to get drunk.'"

And he kept his word. But not in vain did the young wife sit throughout the long hours of the night beside the eastern window watching for his coming. Could it be that their tiny bark of home, that through so many peaceful years had sailed through placid seas, and bore so much of love and happiness, was now to be dashed in pieces by her own thoughtless hand? Not in vain did she ponder this sad question. Wisdom came with the dawning of the day. Indeed, she never learned so much in so short a time before. The good results of this one night's practice may be summed up as follows:

Mrs. Redribbons was permanently cured of her rheumatism.

Mrs. Savage was permanently cured of her jealousy; She has never since been guilty of flirting; She never makes calls on strange women. (Continued next week.)

TO THE PUBLIC!

As coming events cast their shadows on the wall, we are admonished to put our house in order, and thus be prepared for marching orders. We have this day sold and delivered to Mr. Wright all our interest, and good will in the City Meat Market at Bismarck.

We now ask as a special favor of those whom we have served, and are in debt to us, to call at once and settle, and receive our thanks for promptness and patronage. We most respectfully recommend Mr. Wright to the public, who will take great pleasure in serving them, for a consideration.

N. P. CLARK, per A. G. v2039-5m.

NOTICE.

I have this, 6th day of April, 1875, taken possession of the

CITY MEAT MARKET.

I, therefore, solicit a share of the patronage. I would most respectfully inform the citizens that my means are limited; my knowledge of book-keeping poor, as well as memory; I am, therefore, compelled to do strictly a CASH business. Call and see me.

JOHN WRIGHT.

DISSOLUTION.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing between O. Nicholson and H. R. Porter, under the firm name of Nicholson & Porter is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

NEW FIRM.

Mr. O. Nicholson having disposed of his interest in the Drug Store of Nicholson & Porter, the business hereafter will be conducted in the name of WILSON & PORTER, who are authorized to settle up the old firm's business.

Bismarck, D. T., March 29, 1875. 83w3

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of G. J. Miller, deceased, are requested to present them to me for payment, on or before the 20th day of April, 1875, and all persons owing said estate will please call and settle the same before the said 20th day of April, to save them expense. JOHN A. McLEAN, Administrator of the Estate of G. J. Miller. Dated, Bismarck, D. T., March 30th.—83w3

U. S. LAND OFFICE.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA TERRITORY, March 24, 1875. By instructions from the General Land Office, notice is hereby given that a re-hearing has been ordered in the cases of the various contestants for the South 1/2 of the North 1/2 and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of Section 4, township 138, north of range 80 West of the 5th principal Meridian; said re-hearing to commence at this office on Saturday, the 15th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Samuel H. Little vs. Louis Clay and J. W. Prector; Joseph Pennell vs. Edmund Hackett and Michael Tipple; and Wm. S. Young vs. John S. Warn and Elizabeth Gibbs, are parties of record in the above order for a re-hearing. The following parties also appear upon the records of this office as claimants to the above named tract of land or to legal subdivisions thereof: George A. Joy, E. A. Williams, John Bowen, (Judge of Probate), under tentative act of March 2d 1875, and Alex. McKensie and John E. Mann. It is further directed that the Railroad claims also involved are to be considered.

All the above named parties, and all others interested, will take due notice of the time and place of said hearing, and govern themselves accordingly. FETER MANTON, Register. EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

34w3
TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, In District Court County of Burleigh. ss. 2nd Judicial District. Mary Haley Plaintiff against Jeremiah Haly Deft.

To Jeremiah Haly Defendant above named: You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint which was filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in and for said County, and serve a copy of your answer on the subscribers at their office in Bismarck, Burleigh County, Dakota Territory on or before the morning of the 2nd day of the next term of the District Court next to be held in the County of Burleigh, D. T. If you fail to answer the complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint, and for the costs and disbursements of this action. DELAMATER & FLANNERY, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Bismarck, D. T. Dated July 22d. A. D. 1874.

PROPOSALS FOR ARMY SUPPLIES.

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF AGRICULTURE, CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, ST. PAUL, MINN., March 5th, 1875.

SEALED PROPOSALS, in triplicate, subject to the usual requirements will be received at this office, and also at the office of the U. S. Quartermasters at the several posts and stations named below, and at Sioux City, Iowa, until 12 o'clock noon on the 27th day of April, 1875, for the supply as hereinafter indicated, of the fuel, forage and straw, required during the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1875, and ending June 30, 1876, at the following named posts and stations, viz:

PORT ABRAHAM LINCOLN, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT BROWN, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT HARRIS, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT RANDALL, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT SIOUX, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT TARRANT, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.
FORT WARD, D. T.—1500 cords Hard Wood; 8000 cords Soft Wood; 839,000 lbs Corn; 507,000 lbs Oats; 2100 tons Hay.

The above are the estimated quantities that will be required, at each post, but the Government reserves the right to increase or diminish the same at any time during the continuance of the contract, and to require deliveries to be made at such times and in such quantities as the wants of the public service may demand. Separate bids in triplicate, should be made for each post and for each class of supplies. A copy of this advertisement should be attached to each proposal. Bids for any portion of the specified supplies will be considered.

Permission will be given to contractors to cut Wood and Hay for the respective posts on the Military Reservations of Forts Abraham Lincoln, Buford, Randall, and Sully; Hay on the Military Reservations at Forts Rice and Stevenson, and also to procure Coal from the Steamship at St. Paul.

The Wood and Hay must be furnished and delivered at the respective posts, but for the Grain bids will be entertained for its delivery either at Sioux City, Yankton, Bismarck, or Fort Abraham Lincoln.

The Government reserves the right to reject any or all bids that may be offered. Blank forms of proposals, guarantees, bonds, requirements, &c., to be used by the bidder, and a printed memorandum for the information and instruction in bidding, can be had by application to the Quartermasters at the several Posts and Stations named above.

BENJ. C. CARD, Chief Quartermaster.

BRAMBLE HOUSE,

Moorhead, Minn.
First Class in every particular. Free Bus to Depot and Boats.
Every Train from Bismarck runs now to Moorhead, and starts mornings from there, opposite the Bramble House.
Headquarters for Stages.
G. P. SLOGGY, Prop'r.

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Carpet, Wall Paper and Window Shades, Lace and Muslin Curtains, 44 and 46 W Third Street, St. Paul, Minn. 3-5yl

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BISMARCK, - - D. T.

Opposite the N. P. R. R. Depot.

This Hotel is new and kept in Good Style. Travelers will have every accommodation to insure the comfort.

R. R. MARSH & CO., Proprietors.

M. M. FULLER, Commission Merchant, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Wholesale and Retail dealer in Flour, Feed, Butter, Eggs, &c., &c. Northern Pacific dealers will find it to their interest to communicate with this house before purchasing elsewhere. v2001-1*

OSTLAND'S Livery & Feed STABLE,

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Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates. My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our Stock good. Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be accommodated at fair rates. My Stable is large and airy, and accommodations for Boarding stock the best in the country. 83-3m

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Confectionery, Pastry and Cake Baker. Meals at all hours of the day. Board by the Day or Week. All orders for FLOWERS or VEGETABLES promptly filled. 1-40t

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THOMAS VAN ETEN, Attorney and Counselor AT LAW,

BISMARCK, DAKOTA 1-50

JOHN A. STOVELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bismarck, D. T.

Fred. Strauss,

DEALER IN WATCHES, SPECTACLES, and all kinds of Jewellery. Orders of any description will be promptly filled. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1-40t Main St., Bismarck, D. T.



